





*the Concerted Jew.*  
23d ult. the Societies of Rev. Marvin and Taylor, in New-Haven, generally entertained with a discourse interesting man—Although we have been displayed, still, combining more distinguished manner and matter, the idea that he was a Jew, teaching the efficacy of man's blood in the salvation of men, greatly impreached upon the heads of their children, we hardly remember such meetings, in which we have felt a interest.—*R. Intelligencer.*

*American Bible Society.*  
treasurer of this National Institution weighed the receipt of \$354, 33, 4th Feb. to the 4th March. Eight of these were of \$30 each, to a constitutional number of Clergymen members among whom were Rev. Abel Ewen and Rev. Miles P. Squier, of N. Y., contributed by the Ladies of active congregations.

repeal of the decision of their error, Francis Brown, Benjamin Adam, Russell Shurlock.

*Genuine Philanthropy.*

was given in Portsmouth, N.H. on

to the Poor, without any discrimina-

tion.

Rev. Dr. Johnson, Jr. Esq. of N.Y.

observed the injunction of our Sa-

in and "when ye make a feast, call

the maimed, the lame, the blind,

that they be blessed; for they cannot re-

ceive that shall be compensated

for the just?" (Luke xiv 13)

eight persons at the table, before the

and portions were given to

ment, and sent to many more whom

presented from attending.

It was

going to see the tear of gratitude

down the cheek furrowed with age,

or the blessing of the poor bestow-

head of their benefactor.—*Oracle.*

number of poor supplied from one Soup

New York, averages 5000 daily!—

the kind has been establish-

land.

table sale in the new Presbyterian

Ashley (N.Y.) the pews sold for

more than sufficient to defray the

costs of the edifice.

*ENILE DEPARTMENT.*

*History of Miss R.—*  
at the time of a Sermon, addressed to

her, by the Rev. John Styles, D. D.

London, England.

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the divine word, the Preacher urges

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know how good it is to wait upon the Lord, and to remember your Creator in the days of your youth. God hath promised, "They that seek me early shall find me." Let this encourage you to seek the Lord as for hid treasure."

At another time, she remarked, "I will pray that you may be supported, my sister, and the prayer of the righteous availeth much, not that I am righteous, but my Saviour's righteousness is mine." Again, "you will not have any sister upon earth when I am gone, but it will be a great comfort to reflect that the best wishes you could entertain for me could not equal my happiness, for it hath not entered into your heart to conceive the things my Father hath prepared for me. When this earthly house is destroyed, I shall inhabit a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." The idea of the grave and corruption did not appear to excite in her any dread. She gave all who were with her a lock of her hair, and when her sister said, "my love, it is a shame to despise you so," she replied, "O no, my sister, it will be no ornament to me in the grave." Frequently she repeated these sublime words of St. Paul, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? the sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." After the physician had seen her, she asked her sister, "how long does Dr. B. think I shall live?" and on being told not more than a few hours, she exclaimed, "blessed news! happy tidings! I shall soon be with my dear Jesus," and then looking up with a meek smile, "you will stay and see me off, dear aunt, won't you?" She inquired if Dr. B. had ordered opiates, and being told that he had, she replied, "I will not take any, my sister. If God is pleased to continue my senses, I will bear pain." She continually prayed that God would give her patience to bear all his will. "What, said she, are my sufferings to my Saviour's, and how much easier is my bed than his cross?" She often requested to see her father, always receiving him with a smile, expressive of her happiness, and the affection she felt for him. She said to him, at one of these interviews, "I am so happy, papa, I hope you will be so happy when you come to me; all flesh must die, papa, and for their own sins. My happiness is not that I have not sinned, but that Christ has died for me, and all who believe in him shall not perish, but inherit eternal life." One day, addressing her nearest relative, she said, "Weep, my mother, you will be better for it: I can't weep, my prospects are too bright; but when I am gone, do not grieve, you will not sorrow as those without hope," and with an expression I never before witnessed, added the beautiful words of Job, "I know that my Redeemer liveth."

"It is a dreary night, she said, at another time; but that will not prevent my journey" I enquired if she had any choice where she should be buried: she replied, "I have no care for the perishing body, my sister; if that were scattered to the four winds of heaven, my Saviour could raise it at the last day." I reminded her that the next day would be the Sabbath. She did not expect to see another Sabbath upon earth, but said, "I shall wake to spend an eternal Sabbath in the presence of God. I shall be perfect in praise; no wandering sinful thoughts will disturb my worship there; let the recollection of my happy, holy state, comfort you when you miss my society here; think that I am in company with angels, and the spirits of just men made perfect." Her last testimony to a friend, was, advising her to walk in the path of religion, whose ways were pleasantness and peace. Soon after, her eyes, which till then had retained their brilliancy and expression, became fixed, and she could scarcely see. I asked her if she felt pain, she replied, "I shall feel no pain in Jesus' bosom;" and adding, with an epithet of peculiar affection to her sister, that she "did not suffer much," her happy spirit fled to God who gave it. Her bed of death was, indeed, "quite on the verge of heaven." Such is true grace, the energy, the happiness of religion, when it commences early—when it is admitted to be enthroned in a youthful heart.

*JOURNAL OF CONGRESS.*

*SENATE, Feb. 25—28.*

The bill to reduce the army, after an animated debate, was indefinitely postponed—Yays 24, Nays 11.

The bill to set apart and pledge, as a permanent fund for internal improvements, the Bonus of the National Bank, and the U. S. share of its dividends, was considered, and several amendments made therein; when the question, Shall this bill pass? was thus decided:—Yays 20, Nays 15.

*House, Feb. 22—28.*

Mr. Cannon's motion to reduce the army to Five thousand men, was negatived—39 to 69.

Gen. Harrison proposed an amendment of the Constitution of the U. S. respecting the training of the Militia, &c.—which was ordered to lie on the table.

A motion of Mr. Ward, of New-York, that Col. Trumbull be employed to execute a fifth painting, respecting the capture of Major Andre, by Messrs. Paulding, Williams, and Van Wart, was ordered to lie on the table.

A bill to deprive Purrs and Midshipmen of half pay, when unemployed, was reported, strenuously opposed by Mr. Smith, of Md. and laid upon the table.

A bill to appropriate Twenty Thousand dollars for procuring new Furniture for the Presidential residence, was read twice.

A bill to appropriate One Hundred Thousand Dollars towards completing the Public Buildings; and Thirty Thousand for building a fence round the Capital Square—read twice.

Mr. Mill made a report on the petitions respecting the Transportation of the Mails on Sundays, which was laid on the table.

*Finished Business.*

The following Bills passed this day, in concurrence with the Senate:—

A bill to provide for the Reports of Judicial Decisions:—

A bill to amend the Claims' Law, so called, of the last session. [The House, in concurring with the Senate, changed this bill altogether.]

A bill to provide for the prompt settlement of public accounts:—

The bill to create a Permanent Fund for Internal Improvements (the Bonus Bill)—Two motions to reject this bill were lost by two votes only.

*Business nearly Finished.*

A bill to abolish the office of Commissioner of Loans:—

A bill to provide for furnishing the President's House:—

A bill to continue in force the 2d section of the Import supplementary Law:—

A bill making further provision for repairing the Public Buildings, &c.:—

The bill to re-organize the Marine Corps:—

Passed the House: & were sent to the Senate.

A bill for erecting a Light House at Holme's Hole, in Mass. passed to a third reading.

## FOREIGN SUMMARY.

### Great Fire at the Isle of France.

Letters received from the Isle of France announce that on the 23d September, twelve hundred dwelling-houses, stores and buildings, of the town of Port-Louis, were destroyed by fire; and with them the rich merchandise they contained.—The part consumed was the most populous and wealthy of the city, and the loss is estimated at Eight Millions of dollars.

In consequence of this dreadful calamity, the British Governor, Farquhar, had issued his Proclamation deplored the calamity sustained—describing the extent of the losses, and the evils to be apprehended; and had ordered, that all the restrictions on the commerce of the island, should be suspended, and all vessels having any articles on board (excepting those composed of cotton, iron, steel, and wool, of foreign fabric) should be admitted freely.

Other orders had also been given for mitigating the distresses of the sufferers, and preventing further evils. Vessels had been despatched to Madras, the Cape of Good Hope, and England, to solicit supplies and contributions; and others had been sent to Madagascar and Bourbon to procure provisions.

The accounts add, that two thirds, and of the richest part of the city, were destroyed, with not only their furniture and goods, but immense magazines of grain and provisions.

Capt. Stone arrived here [Boston] informing that the progress of the above calamity might have been stayed in the building in which the fire commenced, had there been any thing like organization, or order; but there was neither.

The negroes (who form nearly two thirds of the population) and the laborers gave themselves up to plunder and riot, instead of assisting to save the property of the sufferers, who like insane people, were running in all directions in search of their families: and all exertions to stop the progress of the flames were given up as useless.—That the inhabitants were in great distress; and the Governor and authorities of the place had taken measures to furnish food for the needy—to maintain the credit of the Bank—to open the ports to all nations—to cherish industry: and to lend

## POETRY.

*Lines, in memory of the late Dr. DWIGHT.*

Farewell, blest shade ! for thee to die was gain :  
Nay, more—'twas Heaven ; earth needed  
much thy aid ;  
But Heaven deserved it more ; and worth like  
thee.

Will there receive more adequate reward  
Than this ungrateful world did ever give ?  
Thy name shall live when heroes are forgot,  
And all the host of self-enskinned stars.  
That shun the day, shall set to rise no more !  
Like Orpheus' fabled Lyre, thy name shall  
charm.

The profite to Virtue : lure the steps  
Of devous Folly into Wisdom's ways ; -

And white thy name, on earth, shall live and  
shine.

With Virtue's favorite sons, Cooper and Watts ;  
In Heaven thy raison'd spirit, pure as theirs,

Shall sing with David, and converse with Paul.

## MISCELLANY.

*From the CENTINEL.*

## BUONAPARTE IN ST. HELENA.

It will be recollect that when BUONAPARTE'S French surgeon refused to accompany him to St. Helena, a Mr. WARDEN (Scotch surgeon belonging to the Northumberland man of war) offered to fill his place, was accepted by B., and has continued with him. He has written a series of letters to a friend in England, on the conduct and conversation of his patient on the voyage and during some months of his residence in St. Helena. It is considered the most authentic and impartial of all the publications recently made on the subject; but to be written by one much attached to the Exile, and willing to allow him due credit for his motives, assertions and extenuations. Some of the promissaries are exacted.

One day when BUONAPARTE was in a talkative humor he welcomed Mr. W. in English, with, " Ah, Warden, how do you do ?" And on being complimented by the surgeon on his good health, and the progress he had made in the English language ; he replied :

" I certainly enjoy a very good state of health, which I attribute to a rigorous observance of regimen. My appetite is such that I feel as if I could eat at any time of the day : but I am regular in my meals, and always leave off eating with an appetite : besides I never, as you know, drink strong wines. With respect to the English language, he continued, I have been very diligent : I now read your newspapers with ease, and must own that they afford me no inconsiderable amusement. They are occasionally inconsistent, and sometimes abusive. In one paper I am called a *Liar*, in another a *Tyrant*, in a third a *Monster*, and in one of them, which I really did not expect, I am described as a *Coward* ; but it turned out, after all, the writer did not accuse me of avoiding danger in the field of battle, or flying from an enemy, or fearing to look at the menaces of fate and fortune ; it did not charge me with wanting presence of mind in the hurry of battle, and in the suspense of conflicting armies. No such thing : I wanted courage it seems, because I did not coolly take a dose of poison, or throw myself into the sea, or blow out my brains. The editor certainly misunderstands me ; I have, at least, two much courage for that. Your papers are influenced by party principles ; what one praises the other will abuse : and so vice versa. They who live in the metropolis where they are published, can judge of passing events and transactions for themselves : but persons living at a distance from the capital, and particularly foreigners, must be at a loss to determine upon the real state of things, and the characters of public men, from the perusal of your Journals."

Mr. W. finding NAPOLEON to be speaking out instead of confining himself, as usual, to asking questions ; determined to speak out too ; and commenced a vindication of the privileges of his countrymen to write and speak freely, when B. interrupted him : —

" This calling of names, and these scolding epithets only serve to amuse me ; but there are observations in your papers, which produce far different sensations. You have (he continued) a writer whom I greatly admire : I believe he is of your country, a Scotchman-Macpherson, the author of Ossian. There is also a person of the name of Belsham : on what subject has he written ?" I replied "that I believed he had written an account of the reign of our excellent Sovereign." " Yes (he said) your laws permit you to write of kings, of ministers, and of one another." " Yes (I replied) such is the privilege of Englishmen ; and possessing the infirmities of human nature, they may sometimes abuse it. Misconception, party spirit, and perhaps factious minds may, at times, tend to propagate and support erroneous and even violent opinions ; but the love of justice and of truth form the genuine character of an Englishman." " Nevertheless (he observed) you appear to handle my character rather roughly ; and more so, since I have been in your power."

" To this" said the surgeon rather quickly, " I must beg leave to address a direct negative : and proceeded to shew that the papers of all parties, had for years uniformly manifested their displeasure against him ; and that his Moniteur had not been deficient in returning paragraphs missiles, and hinted to him, that he was " rather angry with Old England when he ordered his Moniteur to call her a nation of Shopkeepers." Mr. W. then continued to vindicate his countrymen, and asserted, that they were a noble minded, magnanimous, and generous people, and never known to insult a conquered enemy. He appealed to B.'s experience on board the *Northumberland* in part proof of the assertion. B. he said, was not displeased with his unreserved sentiments.

" To my great surprise," continues Mr. W. " he asked me if I remembered the history of Capt. Wright ?" I answered, " Perfectly well ; and it is a prevailing opinion in England, that you ordered him to be murdered in the Temple." With the utmost rapidity of speech he replied, " For what object ? Of all men, he was the person whom I should have most desired to live. Whence could I have procured so valuable an evidence as he would have proved on the trial of the conspirators in and about Paris. The heads of it he himself had landed on the French coast." My curiosity was at this moment such as to be betrayed in my looks. " Listen," continued Napoleon, " and you shall hear." The English brig of war, commanded by Capt. Wright, was employed by your government in landing traitors and spies on the coast of France. Seventy of the number had actually reached Paris ; and so mysterious were their proceedings, so veiled in impenetrable concealment, although General Ryal, of the Police, gave me this information, the name or place of their resort could

not be discovered. I received assurances that my life would be attempted, and that though I did not give entire credit to them, I took every precaution for my preservation. The brig was afterwards taken near L'Orient, with Capt. Wright, its commander, who was carried before the Prefect of the Department of Morbihan, at Vannes. General Julian, then Prefect, had accompanied me in the expedition to Egypt, and recognised Capt. Wright on the first view of him. Intelligence of this circumstance was instantly transmitted to Paris, and instructions were expeditiously returned to interrogate the crew separately, and transfer their testimonies to the Minister of Police. The purpose of their examination was first very unsatisfactory ; but although, on the examination of one of the crew, some light was thrown on the subject. He stated that the brig had landed several Frenchmen, and among them he particularly remembered one, a merry fellow, who was called Pichegru. A clue was found, that led to the discovery of a plot, which, had it succeeded, would have thrown the nation a second time into a state of revolution.

Capt. Wright was accordingly conveyed to Paris, and confined in the Temple ; there to remain till it was found convenient to bring the formidable accessories of this treasonable design to trial. The law of France would have subjected Wright to the punishment of death ; but he was of minor consideration. My grand object was to secure the principals, and I considered the English Captain's evidence, of the utmost consequence towards completing my object." He again and again most solemnly asserted, that Capt. Wright died in the Temple by his own hand, as described in the *Moniteur*, and at a much earlier period than has been generally believed. At the same time he stated, that his assertions were founded on documents which he had since examined. The cause of this inquiry arose from the visit, I think he said, of Lord Ebrington to Elba ; and he added, " That nobleman appeared to be perfectly satisfied with the account which was given him of this mysterious business." I was so far encouraged by the easy communicative manner of the Ex-Emperor, that I continued my observations without reserve : — I therefore did not hesitate to express my doubts respecting the time that Capt. Wright remained in the Temple previous to his death. To satisfy me in this particular, Napoleon turned over a long succession of pages in a late publication of Mr. Goldsmith's which had been brought him by Sir Hudson Low. I do not recollect the title which is probably familiar to you, who have suffered nothing that relates to the Government of France to have escaped you ; but I could perceive that it consisted of Extracts from the *Moniteur*, &c. during the Imperial reign. As he referred to the index, he frequently pointed out the name of Wright spelt as Right, and with a confident expectation, as it certainly appeared to me, of finding some document which would confirm his account — The author, however, either had not been able to discover any written testimony to mark the precise time of Capt. Wright's death, or had intentionally withheld it : and the latter Bonaparte repeated and firmly insisted must have been the cause of any doubt remaining as to the truth of his assertion.

As he turned over the leaves of this volume, he acknowledged that many of the reports were genuine, but with frequent inaccuracies and misstatements ; and if my memory is correct, he particularised that which was given of the battle of Marengo. But he did not stop here ; and continually desired to know whether I perfectly comprehended his meaning, as that was his most earnest wish. And now, to my utter astonishment, he entered upon the event of the Duke D'Enghien's death. This was a topic that could not be expected ; and particularly by me, as there appeared among his followers, who were always on tip toe to be his apologists, an evasive silence or contradictory statements, whenever this afflicting event became the subject of inquiry, which had occasionally happened during the course of our voyage. Here Napoleon became very animated, and often raised himself from the sofa, where he had hitherto remained in a reclining posture. The interest attached to the subject, and the energy of his delivery, combined to impress the tenor of his narrative so strongly on my mind, that you need not doubt the accuracy of this repetition of it. He began as follows : —

" At this eventful period of my life, I had succeeded in restoring order and tranquillity to a kingdom torn asunder by faction and drenched in blood. That nation had placed me at their head. I came not as your Cromwell did, nor your Third Richard. I found a Crown in the kennel : I cleaned it from its filth and placed it on my head. My safety now became necessary, to preserve that tranquillity so recently restored, and hitherto so satisfactorily preserved, as the leading character of the nation well know. At the same time, reports were every night brought me, (I think he said by Gen. Ryal,) that conspiracies were in agitation ; that meetings were held in particular houses in Paris, and names were even mentioned ; at the same time no satisfactory proofs could be obtained, and the utmost vigilance and ceaseless pursuits of the police was evaded. Gen. Moreau, indeed, became suspected, and I was seriously importuned to issue an order for his arrest ; but his character was such, his name stood so high, and the estimation of him so great in the public mind, that as it appeared to me, he had nothing to gain, and every thing to lose, by becoming a conspirator against me ; I therefore could not but exonerate him from such a suspicion. I accordingly refused an order for the proposed arrest, by the following intimation to the minister of police : You have named Pichegru, Georges and Moreau : convince me that the former is in Paris, and I will immediately cause the latter to be arrested. Another and a very singular circumstance led to the development of the plot. One night, as I lay agitated and wakeful, I rose from my bed, and examined the list of suspected traitors ; and chance, which rules the world, occasioned my stumbling, as it were, on the name of surgeon who had lately returned from an English prison. This man's age, education and experience in life, induced me to believe that his conduct must be attributed to any other motive than that of a youthful fanaticism, in favor of a Bourbon ; as far as circumstances qualified me to judge, money appeared to be his object. I accordingly gave orders for this man to be arrested, when a summary mock trial was instituted, by which he was found guilty, sentenced to die, and informed he had but six hours to live. This stratagem had the desired effect ; he was terrified into confessing. It was now known that Pichegru had a brother, a monastic priest, then residing at Paris. I ordered a party of gens d'arme to visit this man, and if he had quitted his house, I conceived there would be good ground for suspicion. The old Monk was secured, and in

the act of his arrest, his fears betrayed what I most wanted to know. " Is it (he exclaimed) because I offered shelter to a brother that I am thus treated ?" The object of the plot was to destroy me ; and the success of it would of course have been my destruction. It emanated from the capital of your country, with the Count d'Artois at the head of it. To the west he sent the Duke de Berry, and to the east the Duke d'Enghien. To France your vessels conveyed undestings of the plot, and Moreau became a convert to the cause. The moment was big with evil : I felt myself on a tottering eminence, and I resolved to hurl the thunder back upon the Bourbons, even in the metropolis of the British empire. My minister vehemently urged the seizure of the Duke, though in a neutral territory. But I still hesitated, and Prince Benevento brought the order twice, and urged the measure with all his power of persuasion. It was not, however, till I was fully convinced of its necessity, that I sanctioned it by my signature. The matter could be easily arranged between me and the Duke of Baden. Why, indeed, should I suffer a man residing on the very confines of my kingdom, to commit a crime which, within the distance of a mile, by the ordinary course of law, Justice herself would condemn the scoundrel. And now answer me—Did I do more than adopt the principle of your government, when it ordered the capture of the Danish fleet, which was thought to threaten mischief to your country ? It had been urged to me again and again, as a sound political opinion, that the new dynasty could not be secure while the Bourbons remained. — Talleyrand never deviated from this principle : it was a fixed, unchangeable article in his political creed. But I did not become a ready or a willing convert. I examined the opinion with care and with caution ; and the result was a perfect conviction of its necessity. The Duke d'Enghien was necessary to the confederacy ; and although the resident of a neutral territory, the urgency of the case, in which my safety and the public tranquillity, to use no stronger expression, were involved, justified the proceedings. I accordingly ordered him to be seized and tried ; he was found guilty, and sentenced to be shot. The sentence was immediately executed ; and the same fate would have followed had it been Louis XVIII. For I again declare, that I found it necessary to roll the thunder back on the metropolis of England, as from thence, with the Count d'Artois at their head, did the assassins assail me.

" Your country also accuses me of the death of Pichegru," I replied, " It is most certainly and universally believed throughout the whole British empire, that he was strangled in prison by your orders." He rapidly answered, " What idle, disingenuous folly ! a fine proof how prejudice can destroy the boasted reasoning faculties of Englishmen ! Why, I ask you, should that life be taken away in secret, which the laws consigned to the hands of a public executioner ? The matter would have been different with respect to Moreau. Had he died in a dungeon, there might have been grounds to justify the suspicion that he had not been guilty of suicide. He was a very popular character, as well as much beloved by the army ; and I should never have lost this, if your orders." Having got arms (about 700 as is said) they continued their course passing down Newgate-street, breaking windows. One shop, a cheese-monger's had its window broken.

Among the clamors of the mob, one was " Down with the Press ; let us destroy the Printing-offices and property of several Papers, which they named.

The Horse Guards, about fifty, have just passed our office, in full glop to the city.

Proceeding into the city, the Mob went to the Royal Exchange, where several were shut in, and made prisoners. From the Royal Exchange they were to go to the Corn Exchange, and to Whitechapel. Mr. Beckwith has been taken to Newgate to protect him from the Mob. A letter has just been sent to the Home D-partment for troops, as a threat of attacking Newgate has been made.

Here he paused ; and I replied, " There may, perhaps, be persons in England, who are disposed to acknowledge the necessity of rigorous measures, at this important period of your history ; but none, I believe, are to be found, who would attempt to justify the precipitate manner in which the young Prince was seized, tried, sentenced and shot." He instantly answered, " I was justified in my own mind, and I repeat the declaration which I have already made, that I would have ordered the execution of Louis XVIII. At the same time, I solemnly affirm, that no message or letter from the Duke reached me after sentence of death had been passed upon him."

(To be Continued.)

## COMMOTIONS IN LONDON.

[On the 15th of November a meeting of many thousands of the populace of London was held in Spa-Fields, for the purpose of petitioning the Prince Regent for a redress of grievances. At this meeting Mr. Hunt took an active part, making speeches, &c. and was appointed to present the petition to the Prince Regent. On the 2d of December a second meeting was held, according to adjournment, to hear the result of the petition. The following account of the proceedings at this second meeting is from the London papers.]

*From the Courier.*

London, Dec. 2. Spa-Fields Meeting.—Between 11 and 12, crowds of persons proceeded to Spa-fields, where there might be at first about 8000 persons. In the field was a coal wagon, upon which were mounted about twenty persons, chiefly in the dress of sailors. Several flags were displayed—two tri-colored ones, on one of which were the following inscriptions—" Nature, Truth, and Justice !—Feed the Hungry !—Protect the Oppressed !—Punish Crimes !"—On the second tri-colored flag no inscription. A white flag was inscribed, in red letters, the following : " The brave Soldiers are our Brothers ; treat them kindly." Many had bludgeons, and others pockets full of stones.

One person in the wagon then addressed the meeting in the following strain :— " I am sorry to tell you our application to the Prince has failed. He, the Father of his people, answered—" My family have never attended to Petitions but from Oxford and Cambridge, and the city of London." And, is this man the father of the People ? No. Has he listened to your Petition ? No. The day is come. (It is, it is ! from the Mob.) We must do more than words. We have been oppressed for more than 800 years since the Norman Conquest. If they would give you a rod, a shovel, a spade and hoe, your mother earth would supply you. (Aye, aye, she would—loud Applause.) Countrymen, if you would have your wrongs redressed, follow me. (That we will.) Wat Tyler would have succeeded had he not been basely murdered by a Lord Mayor, William of Walworth. Has the Parliament done their duty ? No. Has the Regent done his duty ? No, No. A man who receives one million a year public money, gives only 5000/- to the poor. They have neglected the starving people, robbed them of every thing and given them a penny ; ox bones and cold soup ! Is that fair for Englishmen ? Is this to be endured ?

" Four million are in distress ; our brothers in Ireland (quoting the words of the sedition handbill issued last Thursday) are in a worse state ; the climax of misery is complete—it can go no further." [It shall go no further, was clamored out by the mob.]

The persons on the wagon then descended with the flags. The constables immediately laid hold of the flags. Some persons attempted resistance, and two were therefore taken up forthwith, and sent to prison. The constables succeeded in getting one of the flags.

When the second flag was displayed, it was supposed that it headed Mr. Hunt's procession, and there was a loud huzzza, which stopt one of the wagon orators for five minutes.

At the end of the last speech, inviting the populace to follow the speaker from the wagon, a great many rushed from the fields, and took the direction of Newgate-street, Holborn, &c.

At five minutes before one, Mr. Hunt arrived in a tandem, and began to address the populace. He said he would, in the first place, move that Mr. Clarke be Chairman of the Meeting. The question was put and immediately agreed to unanimously.

Mr. Clarke reminded the crowd, that this was an Adjourned Meeting from that which took place on Friday fortnight. If there were spies and informers present, they need not fear, for they came there only to petition for their Constitutional Rights.

Mr. Hunt began by saying, he would take the liberty of requesting, in the first place, that silence should be kept, and the best way to do that was, for every man to hold his tongue, and no one to call " Silence !" Then addressing the crowd— " My friends and fellow-countrymen," he assured them that the meeting now before him was the most respectable he had ever addressed. Since he had last seen them, he had endeavored to execute the commission with which they had charged him. He then went into a history of his having called at Carlton-house, and being told that he must deliver the petition either at a levee or to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, narrating the transaction to the same effect as it has already been stated in the public papers. Not knowing when there might be a Levee, he adopted the alternative of going to the Secretary of State, and he declared that he had been received by Lord Sidmouth with that consideration and attention which was due from the Secretary of State for the Home Department to the agent of so respectable a meeting as that of which he was the agent. He then proceeded to read a long letter, which he had drawn up to deliver to Lord Sidmouth, along with the petition.

The Mob, about 600 in number, passed about half an hour ago down Holborn-hill, Skinner-street, and Newgate-street. In Skinner-street, they forced open the door of a gunsmith, named Beckwith for arms. A shot was fired from the House, which wounded one of the populace.—Having got arms (about 700 as is said) they continued their course passing down Newgate-street, breaking windows. One shop, a cheese-monger's had its window broken.

Among the clamors of the mob, one was " Down with the Press ; let us destroy the Printing-offices and property of several Papers, which they named.

The Horse Guards, about fifty, have just passed our office, in full glop to the city.

Proceeding into the city, the Mob went to the Royal Exchange, where several were shut in, and made prisoners. From the Royal Exchange they were to go to the Corn Exchange, and to Whitechapel. Mr. Beckwith has been taken to Newgate to protect him from the Mob.

A letter has just been sent to the Home D-partment for troops, as a threat of attacking Newgate has been made.

By this account it will be seen, that the Mob divided themselves into different parties, each threatening mischief. They threatened among other things to release Lord Cochrane from the King's Bench Prison.

City, half past two o'clock.—Considerable alarm has been excited by a crowd coming down Cheapside, with colors flying, and several armed with guns and other means of offence. Opposite the Mansion-House they fired off a musket. The ringleaders were immediately seized. The Lord Mayor has issued a proclamation for Persons to immediately proceed home in quietness. The great proportion of the Mob dispersed, taking the way to Mile-end. They attempted to raise disturbances near the Bank, but a large detachment of soldiers immediately showed themselves.

The Corn-factors at Mark-lane took the alarm, and early shut up the market ; the Exchange, and all the public places in the city, have been shut up. Large bodies of the Horse Guards are stationed in every direction.

Three o'clock.—More troops have just gone into the city. Every magistrate is on the alert, and all the Police Officers and Constables at their posts.

## LAST WEEK'S OMISSIONS.

## Agricultural.

Mr. HOPKINS, a Genesee Farmer, has called the attention of his brother Farmers to the adoption of immediate measures to preserve or procure a due quantity of *Seed Corn* for the ensuing season. He doubts, whether as much Indian Corn, which escaped the frosts of the last season, arrived at a maturity to be fit for seed as will be necessary to plant as much land as was in corn the last year. We deem it our duty to give circulation to his suggestion. We add, that the corn from the Mississippi, and from St. Domingo, appears to be well ripened, and may afford a substitute : But it is hoped the attention of our agriculturists will be given to the substitution of some species of bread staff less precarious than Indian Corn.

## Thankful Thief!

On the 13th Feb. a man was brought to the Police Office in New York with a *Surcoat Coat*, which he was supposed to have stolen. On questioning him about it, he said he was a poor man, and went about to beg—and among other places he had been at, said he went up a very narrow outside stairs